

Halo: The pit of the Flood

by Spectating Souls

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Summary: A UNSC squad of marines and an ODS'T are sent to investigate a Forerunner building. They are later joined by a Spartan and a couple of ODS'Ts. they hear noises, letting them know its flood. They are forced to investigate.

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UNSC Marine Pvt. Henry Higgins felt himself panicking as his squad was going into the deeper depths of the forerunner outpost. He felt his hands sweating, making his gloves uncomfortable on his hands. His breathing was short and shallow, barely enough to keep him from passing out. His legs felt like jelly, but somehow he managed to keep pressing on forward, knowing his squad would laugh at him if he ran. He looked at the Orbital Drop Shock Trooper, his armor was sleek black, polished to a smooth finish. The ODS'T's visor was a dull gray, polished so well, that Pvt Higgins could see his reflection in it every time the ODS'T and him looked at each other at the same time. He began to question in his head why the ODS'T was here. This meant where ever the are going, there was bound to be trouble. Pvt. Higgins felt a cold shiver down his spine. That means we are in danger he thought, looking back at the ODS'T who was examining the shotgun in his hand, its paint as sleek black as his armor. The deeper the went, the farther away their light source was and the rapider the Pvt's breathing was. Soon it was pitch black, all the Marines and the ODS'T turned on their flashlights, the beams cutting through the darkness. He could hear noises and the ODS'T flew his hand up in a fist, to signal their stop. The ODS'T peeked around the corner, then reached for one of the fragmentation grenades on his belt. He pulled the pin, making a tiny click, then rolled it down the corridor around the corner. They heard a large explosion, the sound of exploding covenant, and blue blood splattered against the walls and floors. The ODS'T beckoned them forward, going trough all of the blue blood and bits of covenant. Pvt Higgins felt the chunks crunch and squish under his boots, the felling was disgusting to him. His hands were shaking making it hard to see the ammo count glowing florescent white surrounded by blue on his MA5B Assault Rifle. Lt. Harald was as calm

as the ODST, well, not as calm. His green boots were covered in blue blood, it appeared as his boots where a planet with water, like... Earth. The name of the base planet for the Human race made him so homesick. was holding the squad's only jackhammer missile launcher, she looked menacing carrying it. And Pvt. Luns, he, like Pvt. Higgins, was holding a MA5B. The others seemed a lot calmer, especially the Lt. They probably felt secure by the ODST's presence. They heard the scamper of tiny legs, like a giant spider was walking around. "What was that" Says Pvt. Higgins. "Flood infecters" says the ODST. "What" says Pvt. Luns, he looked terrified. "Flood infecters, they infect dead bodies and take control of them" the ODST replies. "Like... Zombies?!" "Exactly like zombies, zombies that can use weapons and vehicles" says the ODST, not a single hint of emotion was in his voice. They pressed on, then heard a noise that sounded like an engine from behind. They turned and saw a spartan and 2 ODSTs in a warthog, the headlights lighting up the entire coridor. "We have to leave the warthog, the corridor becomes to narrow" Says the spartan, on her armor is the numbers 049. They tag along with the marines and the ODST, heading deeper into the the pit of the flood.

End
file.